



# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Gotta Give The Peeps What They Need"

What  
Cameras  
Action  
Lights  
Lookout  
Civil rights  
Whiplash  
Po po  
Fed killers  
Killin kids  
Crisis  
Cmon  
Get it now  
Sound  
Cointel  
Goin down  
Projects  
Pop off  
Issues  
Payback  
Sickness  
Lockdown get it  
Free mumia  
And h rap brown

Before you get whatcha want  
Gotta give the people what they need [1x]

What you know about soul?  
If you gots none well loan you some....

Flow on  
The project  
The pop off  
Low tempo  
The go off

Co-intel  
Better go to hell  
About that time hear the bell  
Gotta lotta nerve never knowin assata  
Gotcha mind wadin in the water

Contract, they gotcha  
Motown, stax  
Bring that beat back

The sound

Free mumia and h rap brown  
Sho nuff. goin down

Jamil al amin  
Nah mean uh

If yall missin this  
Its like dissin this  
See your uncle sam pssin on this  
He runnin real low on my sh#t list  
Take em on out wit a quickness

Before you get whatcha want  
Gotta give the people what they need [2x]

*[instrumental break]*

What  
Cameras  
Action  
Lights  
Lookout  
Civil rights  
Whiplash  
Po po  
Fed killers  
Killin kids  
Crisis  
Cmon  
Get it now  
Sound  
Cointel  
Goin down  
Lookout

Before you get whatcha want  
Gotta give the people what they need [4x]

New breed of mceein get the flow on  
Body mind soul  
Enough to go on

Uh, better go on

Gotta get on so I can spit on  
Guitar, the get on the pick on

Shuffle now  
The popcorn  
Free h rap, cmon

Nuttin new under  
Better walk on

Uh, I get my talk on  
Never knew it was funny  
Getcha money on  
So on and so on  
Do it like mike, shumon

The original right here uptown saturday night, uh  
Get it  
But getcha head right  
Yall dont know nuttin about this uh  
Real thing hittin make your soul ring

Before you get whatcha want  
Gotta give the people what they need [4x]

*[instrumental break]*

What  
Cameras  
Action  
Lights  
Lookout  
Civil rights  
Whiplash  
Po po  
Fed killers  
Killin kids  
Crisis  
Cmon  
Get it now  
Sound  
Cointel  
Goin down  
Lookout

Before you get whatcha want  
Gotta give the people what they need [4x]

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Revolverlution"

Here I am  
Superman again  
Cause you know damn well ill never be a mannikin  
Here I go  
On upload  
Stand up and watch this game unfold  
3 minutes to download  
Revolverlution  
Make your brains explode  
With understanding,knowledge ,wisdom  
Love,elevation and activism  
Lets call it raptivism  
Since a lotta mcees be stuck on isms  
As in sexism  
Self hate racism  
Why many cats end up stuck in prison  
New slavery  
Is what you see  
Is what you be  
Mentality  
Beyond realitys'  
A fantasy  
But the fantasy is killin me  
I don't give a damn if you bounce to this  
I don't give a damn if you shake to this  
But I give a damn that you overstand  
Revolverlution  
The rapsuperman

The vinyl frontier  
And I'm outta here  
Have no fear some of these rhymes wear a cape  
But the record don't fit on a stack of bush shit  
Sick and tired of bein sick and tired  
If what you want  
Is what you need  
If you can see yourself beyond the weed  
Papa bringin on a new breed of emcees  
Ooooh weeeee  
Face it tell me why ex fans be hatin  
The present state of the hip hop nation  
Maybe its your president  
And them corporations  
Is why we in this situation  
Son is dumb  
So double up the drums  
Here the beat go

Watch em all come  
Damn  
Revolverlution  
The rapsuperman

The rap superman  
Cut off the program  
Raised the whole fam  
Now that sounds hot  
I stop the robots  
Children of the gone who the grown forgot  
Lost then found x lovers of hip hop  
Who watched another artform  
Gone to rot  
Beyond the bush I save a lot  
Under the underground  
Sound of hip hop  
Even if this joint gets hot  
You'll still never ever know what I got  
Revolverlution  
Up in this spot  
Now the rubber hits the road  
Broke the motherlode  
Download  
And hear the beat go  
Here the beat go

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Miuzi Weighs A Ton"

Yo Chuck, run a power move on them

Yeeaahh [x3]

Yeeaahh

Step back, get away - give the brother some room  
You got to all turn me up when the beat goes boom  
Lyric to lyric - line to line  
Then you y'all understand my reputation for rhyme  
Cause my rhyme reputation depends on what  
Style of record my DJ cuts  
His slice an' dice - super mix so nice  
So bad, you won't dispute the price  
Cause it's plain to see - it's a strain to be  
Number one in the public I enemy  
Cause I'm wanted in 50 - almost 51  
States where the posse got me on the run  
It's a big wonder why I haven't gone under  
Dodgin' all types of microphone thunder  
A fugitive missin' all types of hell  
All this because I talk so well  
When I,

[Chorus:]

Rock - get up - get down  
Miuzi weighs a ton  
Hold it [x4]

The match up title - the expression of thrill  
For elite to compete and attempt to get ill  
If looks could kill - I'd chill until  
All the public catches on to my material - you know  
The ducks criticize my every phase of rapture  
Can't wait to read the headlines of my capture  
Accused of assault - a 1st degree crime  
Cause I beat competitors with my rhyme  
Tongue whipped, pushed, shoved and tripped  
Cooched from the hold of my Kung Fu grip  
And if you want my title - it would be suicidal  
From my end - it would be homicidal  
When I do work - you get destroyed  
All the paranoid - know to avoid  
The Public Enemy seat I've enjoyed  
This is no kid and I'm not no toy boy

[Chorus (x4)]

I'm a Public Enemy but I don't rob banks  
I don't shoot bullets and I don't shoot blanks  
My style is supreme - number one is my rank  
And I got more power than the New York Yanks  
If Miuzi wasn't heavy I'd probably fire it  
I'd make you walk the plank if I was a pirate  
If they made me a King - I would be a tyrant  
If you want to get me - go ahead and try it  
Snatcher, dispatcher, biter never been a  
Instead of takin' me out - take a girl to dinner  
The level of comp has never been thinner  
It's a runaway race where I'm the winner  
It's unreal - they call the law  
And claimed I had started a war  
It was war they wanted and war they got  
But they wilted in the heat when Miuzi got hot

*[Chorus (x4)]*

My style versatile said without rhymes  
Which is why they're after me an' on my back  
Lookin' over my shoulder - seein' what I write  
Hearin' what I say - then wonderin' why  
Why they can't ever compete on my level  
Superstar status is my domain  
Understand my rhythm - my pattern of lecture  
And then you'll know why I'm on the run  
This change of events results in a switch  
It's the lateral movement of my vocal pitch  
It eliminates pressure on the haunted  
But the posse is around so I got to front it  
Plus employ tactics so coy  
And leave no choice but to destroy  
Soloists, groups and what they say  
And all that try to cross my way  
When I,

*[Chorus (x4)]*

Yeah, that's right  
Public Enemy number one in New York  
Public Enemy number one in Philly  
Public Enemy number one in DC  
Public Enemy number one in Cleveland, Ohio  
Also where Public Enemy number one in St. Louis  
Public Enemy number one in New Jersey  
And bust it  
Where also, Public Enemy number one in Cincinnati  
In Atlanta





# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Put It Up"

Cant understand some of these  
Rhymin in circles  
Now patroitic emcees  
On bent knees  
By six degrees  
Lord have mercy  
Even the voice of god rehearses  
Attack of the 50 ft verses  
Supermama this time around gotta few curses  
Papa gotta new bag of cant get  
Worse comes to worse  
Cant get enough  
Of tryin it  
Sayin nothing goin noplac no time soon  
But buyin it  
Like gettin in a car without drivin it  
Still black rock the wax like stax  
I rip, I mix  
Full screen like imax  
So I max  
Relax  
Off the deep end  
Get deep in the record  
100 beats per second  
Cut down the like rhymes  
Cause they get redundant  
Refuse to stoop to stupid  
Cause they dumbbed it  
Down  
Like motown  
Say it loud  
Damn  
Like I'm the new james brown uh

Put it up *[repeat]*

Rocked the concoction  
A potion of too much emotion  
Uh, I'm a keep it in motion  
Call it whatcha wanna  
Bus stop, lectric slide cha cha  
Funky 16 corners

Hot like jill scotts blues  
But damn too old for 22s  
But I can still move  
Groove

Lets roll  
You cant do your thing  
If your things the wrong thing  
Tax the payers  
Stack paper  
But you failed as an eighth grader  
Dumb ass  
Failed every math class  
Plus I know this like otis  
I like to know  
Are you ready for some super dynamite soul  
F -it thats how it gos?  
Beyond the cornrows  
If I cant talk, get to steppin  
Tongue can be a tool and weapon  
Listen

Put it up *[repeat]*

Tycoons  
Damn I'm tired of these coons  
Rhymin in circles  
Words can either help or hurt you  
Or be neutral  
Cats still might shoot you  
What suits you  
If you gots issues  
A thousand tatoos  
Confused in 200 dollar gym shoes  
Spendin more than u got  
2002 blues  
Give it up turn it loose  
Ain't no use  
Rest of you  
Screamin rescue me from the residue  
Fast break 5s on 2  
Us against you  
So what you gonna do?

Put it up *[repeat]*

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Can A Woman Make A Man Lose His Mind?"

Yo, yo, check this out  
Yeah, that's right, we're back in your face, what?  
I gotta introduce  
My homey, yo  
We got Flavor Flav on the microphone

I was checkin' this big-butt chick's hot-n-fine (yeah)  
And she was standin' in the bank on a cash machine line (aha)  
Short 'n' cute, with the voice like a flute (yeah)  
The Presidents are poppin', they head on the loot

Can a woman make a man lose his mind? (Hell, yeah!)  
Damn right, 'cause it happens all the time (say what?)

Now, if it happens to me, it can happen to you  
But it only happens to the ones whose love is true  
And it's like that (why?), and it's like that (why?)  
We'll be there up and make 'm motherfuckin' lift hat  
Keep on lookin' good nigger, woah (whoa)

How you figure you can get one in yopa? (Hey, yopa)  
Now, let me kick you the ballistics, G (why?)  
All you gotta do, is just listen to me (me?)  
Listen to Flav, I'll keep it real from now  
To my grave, I got jumped on we both, man, brave (that's right)

Can a woman make a man lose his mind? (Say what?)  
And it's like that (why?), and it's like that  
Damn right, 'cause it happens all the time (I don't know)  
And it's like that (why?), and it's like that

Can a woman make a man lose his mind? (Say what?)  
And it's like that (why?) and it's like that  
Damn right, 'cause it happens all the time (I don't know)  
And it's like that (why?) and it's like that

Thank you (ha, ha, ha)!  
Come on, yo, I was only 'round on the block, chillin', yo  
That was when legs swap, pop eat lows, pop blocked it  
Talkin' 'bout that time at the studio  
You know, I know you're not bringin' it, serious though (aah)

So yo, baby, let that nigger go (why?)  
So we can do his thing (that's right)  
So one day you can get your wedding ring (damn, fuck it)  
Don't drive me up the wall, like raidin' to the roaches, baby (shit)  
I'll let loose the secrets, still

From the navy- on that ass, baby (that's why)

Can a woman make a man lose his mind? (Say what?)  
And it's like that (why?), and it's like that  
Damn right, 'cause it happens all the time (I don't know)  
And it's like that (why?), and it's like that

Can a woman make a man lose his mind? (Say what?)  
And it's like that (why?), and it's like that  
Damn right, 'cause it happens all the time (I don't know)  
And it's like that (why?) and it's like that (okay, love)

Co- come on y'all (aah)  
Steppin' up through, ri- right about now (baby)  
Co- come on y'all (aah)  
Steppin' up through, do it like that (baby)

Co- come on y'all (aah)  
Steppin' up through, ri- right about now (baby)  
Co- (ha-ha) come on y'all (ha) come on y'all  
Ste- ste- steppin' up through (baby)

Now, I'm gonna take two steps to the rear  
And I'm gonna get the fuck outta here (why?)  
And why not come back, baby? (I'm tellin' you)  
I ain't tryin' to hear that shit again, yo (I'm tellin' you)

And why not come back, baby? (I'm tellin' you)  
I ain't tryin' to hear that shit again, yo (I'm tellin' you)  
And why not come back, baby? (I'm tellin' you)  
I ain't tryin' to hear that shit again, yo (I'm tellin' you)

Can a woman make a man lose his mind? (Say what?)  
And it's like that (why?), and it's like that  
Damn right, 'cause it happens all the time (I don't know)  
And it's like that (why?), and it's like that

Can a woman make a man lose his mind? (Say what?)  
And it's like that (why?) and it's like that  
Damn right, 'cause it happens all the time (I don't know)  
And it's like that (why?) and it's like that

(Okay, love, okay love)  
(Okay, love, okay love)  
(Okay, love, okay love)  
(Okay love)

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Public Enemy Service Announcement #1"

Check this out  
This is Chuck D of Public Enemy

And this is Flavor Flav, boy

Yeah  
And if you want to fight the power  
You have to be the power  
Strengthen the mind  
And bury the weapons that you need to win  
Stay in school and stay away from drugs

That's right  
If you don't wanna be a goner  
Stay away from the drugs on the corner

Public Enemy salutes the youth of today  
You are the power of tomorrow, boy

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Fight The Power"

"Yet our best trained, best educated, best equipped, best prepared troops refuse to fight. As a matter of fact, it's safe to say that they would rather switch than fight."

1989 the number another summer (get down)  
Sound of the funky drummer  
Music hitting your heart cause I know you got soul  
(Brothers and sisters, hey)  
Listen if you're missing y'all  
Swinging while I'm singin'  
Giving whatcha gettin'  
Knowing what I knowin'  
While the Black band's sweating  
And the rhythm rhymes rolling  
Got to give us what we want  
Gotta give us what we need  
Our freedom of speech is freedom of death  
We got to fight the powers that be  
Lemme hear you say  
Fight the power

Fight the power  
We've got to fight the powers that be

As the rhythm's designed to bounce  
What counts is that the rhyme's  
Designed to fill your mind  
Now that you've realized the pride's arrived  
We got to pump the stuff to make ya tough  
From the heart  
It's a start, a work of art  
To revolutionize make a change nothing's strange  
People, people we are the same  
No we're not the same  
'Cause we don't know the game  
What we need is awareness, we can't get careless  
You say what is this?  
My beloved let's get down to business  
Mental self defensive fitness  
(Yo) bum rush the show  
You gotta go for what you know  
To make everybody see, in order to fight the powers that be  
Lemme hear you say  
Fight the power

Fight the power  
We've got to fight the powers that be

Elvis was a hero to most  
But he never meant shit to me you see  
Straight up racist that sucker was  
Simple and plain  
Motherfuck him and John Wayne  
'Cause I'm Black and I'm proud  
I'm ready and hyped plus I'm amped  
Most of my heroes don't appear on no stamps  
Sample a look back you look and find  
Nothing but rednecks for 400 years if you check  
Don't worry be happy  
Was a number one jam  
Damn if I say it you can slap me right here  
(Get it) let's get this party started right  
Right on, c'mon  
What we got to say  
Power to the people no delay  
Make everybody see  
In order to fight the powers that be  
  
Fight the power  
We've got to fight the powers that be



# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "By The Time I Get To Arizona (The Molemen Mixx)"

I'm countin' down to the day deservin'  
Fittin' for a king  
I'm waitin' for the time when I can  
Get to Arizona  
'Cause my money's spent on  
The goddamn rent  
Neither party is mine not the  
Jackass or the elephant

20,000 niggy niggy brothers in the corner  
Of the cell block but they come  
From California  
Population is none in the desert and sun  
Wit' a gun cracker  
Runnin' things under his thumb

Starin' hard at the postcards  
Isn't it odd and unique?  
Seein' people smile wild in the heat  
120 degree  
'Cause I wanna be free  
What's a smilin' face  
When the whole state's racist?

Why want a holiday? Damn it, 'cause I wanna!  
So what if I celebrate it standin' on a corner  
I ain't drinkin' no 40  
Thinkin' time wit' a nine  
Until we get some land  
Call me the trigger man

Lookin' for the governor  
Huh, he ain't lovin' ya  
But here to trouble ya  
He's rubbin' ya wrong  
Get the point come along  
He can get to the joint  
I urinated on the state  
While I was kickin' this song

Yeah, he appear to be fair  
The sucker over there  
He try to keep it yesteryear  
The good ol' days  
The same ol' ways  
That kept us dyin'  
Yes, you me myself and indeed

What he need is a nosebleed  
Read between the lines  
Then you see the lie  
Politically planned  
But understand that's all she wrote  
When we see the real side  
That hide behind the vote

And they can't understand why he the man  
I'm singin' 'bout a king  
They don't like it  
When I decide to mic it  
Wait I'm waitin' for the date  
For the man who demands respect  
'Cause he was great, c'mon  
I'm on the one mission  
To get a politician  
To honor or he's a gonner  
By the time I get to Arizona...

By the time I get to Arizona...

Well I got 25 days to do it  
If a wall in the way  
Just watch me go through it  
'Cause I gotta do what I gotta do  
Be number one  
Gets the job done

When it's done and over  
Was because I drove her  
Through all the static  
Not stick but automatic  
That's the way it is  
He gotta get his  
Talkin' MLK  
Gonna find a way  
Make the state pay

I'm lookin' for the day  
Hard as it seems  
This ain't no damn dream  
Gotta know what I mean  
It's team against team  
Catch the light beam  
So I pray  
I pray everyday

I do and praise Jah the maker  
Lookin' for culture  
I got but not here  
From Jamaica

Pushin' and shakin' the structure  
Bringin' down the Babylon  
Hearin' the sucker  
That make it hard for the brown

The hard boulevard  
I need it now  
More than ever now  
Who's sittin' on my freedah'  
Oppressor, people beater  
Piece of the pick  
We picked a piece  
Of land we deservin' now  
Reparation a piece of the nation  
And damn he got the nerve

Another nigga they say and classify  
We want too much  
My people plus the whole nine is mine  
Don't think I even double dutch  
Here's a brother, my attitude has hit 'em  
Hang 'em high  
I'm blowin' up the 90s, started tickin' 86

When the blind get a mind  
Better start and earn while we sing it now  
There will be the day we know who's down and who will go, go, go...

By the time I get to Arizona...  
By the time I get to Arizona...  
For he's a gonner by the time I get to Arizona...  
By the time I get to Arizona

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Post-Concert Arizona Interview (U2 Zoo Tour)"

It's obvious that thousands of young people here agree with you  
I think it's a difference between  
New America and old America  
There has to be a difference for us  
To coexist with each other

And I think there's a new understanding  
Maybe you can see that  
And, uh, and the Presidential elections and debates  
It better be new understanding going on  
You gave lot of credit at the end of the performance  
To the current governor, Fife Symington  
You mentioned that, you felt he was in the right place?  
Yeah, um, my statement is toward our total government  
You know and even in the past government was leaching  
But, um I think that the present government, governor made an effort  
To try bring understanding to the people that  
It has to take place in Arizona  
To truly be representative of what we feel is good

For you to come back, Arizona has to do what?  
Uh, you know, performing here  
While there still is not a King Avenue  
It goes against my present rules, and I just think that  
No matter who you are principles should come from...

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Son Of A Bush"

Oh no  
Struck by greased lightning  
F'ed by the same last name, you know what?  
China ain't never givin back that gottdamn plane  
Must got this ol nation trained  
On some kennel ration  
Refrain  
The same train  
Fulla cocaine  
Froze the brain  
Have you forgotten  
I been thru the first term of rotten  
The father, the son  
And the holy bush-it we all in  
Don't look at me  
I ain't callin for no assassination  
I'm just sayin/ sayin who voted for this asshole of the nation

Deja bush  
Crushed by the head rush  
15 years back  
When I wrote the first bum rush  
Saw you salute  
To the then  
Vice prez  
Who did what raygun said  
And then became prez  
Himself went for delf  
Knee deep in his damn self  
Stuck in a 3 headed bucket  
Of trilateral bush-it  
Sorry ain't no better way of puttin it  
No you cannot freestyle this  
Cause yo ass still ain't free  
If I fight for yall  
And they get me  
How many of yall  
Is comin to get me?  
None  
Cause its easier to forget me  
Ain't that a bush  
Son of a bush is here  
All up in your zone  
You ain't never heard so much soul to the bone  
I told yall when the first bush was tappin my phone  
Spy vs spy  
Cant truss em

As you salute to the illuminati  
Take your ass to your 1 millionth party

Hes the son of a baaad  
Hes the son of a bad man

Now heres the pitch  
High and inside  
Certified genocide

Ain't that a bush repeat ain't that a bush

Out of nowhere  
Headed to the hothouse?  
Killed 135 at the last count...texas bounce

Cats in the cage  
Got a ghost of a chance  
Of comin back  
From your whack ass killin machine

Son of a bush ain't that a son of a bush

Cats doin bids  
For doin the same bush shit that you did

Serial killer kid uh serial killer kid

Hes the son of a baaad  
Hes the son of a bad man

Coke it's the real thing  
Used to make you swing  
Used to be your thing

Daddy had you under his wing

Bringin kilos to fill up silos  
You probably sniffed piles  
Got inmates in texas scrubbin tiles

That shit is wild  
Cia child

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "54321... Boom"

Can it be easy as 5 4 3 2 1  
Damn sun  
Heard it was easy as  
1 2 3  
We don't control the 3 e's  
Still we be on the plantation  
And you be in trouble b  
Dizzy whirls and niggerlodeons  
In the nigger time  
24 duckin the war  
No shirt on like  
Wakin up at 3pm, no job  
Ridin around on a bike  
Hair half braided  
Half combed out  
Smoked out  
Still braggin about  
How cats gonna come up  
Get that hustle on  
While them babies born  
Headed to the club to get more chicks, cmon

These rhymes ain't got  
The glow of your normal  
Fairytale  
As another color passes  
Another brother fails  
No singin or blingin  
Freestyle wingin  
Beer can sittin around  
Waitin for highlights on espn  
4 3 2 1 over it  
Some Vince Carter dunkin on Mike, an shit  
Get yourself together  
Before these feds start  
Scrapin  
Heads off the street  
Sendin cats to the middle of heat  
Far in the so called middle east  
Somebody gotta  
Communicate  
Beyond the beats  
  
5 retail chains  
Got your brains trained  
To consume anything  
With a bang and a boom

Gimme room  
I'm sayin  
It's a scam to pay for airplay today  
But 4 major corps  
Bought your support  
Check the fine print  
That cd you bought  
Sony Time Warner Universal  
Notorius BMG  
No lie they just got EMI  
3 radio corporations  
Own all them so called  
Black stations  
While two tv stations  
Gotcha kids waitin  
WB we be  
Hatin the fact  
Every 5 seconds  
Canned laughter  
Rolls off the faces of blacks  
U p n you pick a nigger  
To make the problem  
Nigger  
As I await the one video arm  
Viacom  
To get bombed  
No doubt



# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Welcome To The Terrordome"

I got so much trouble on my mind  
I refuse to lose  
Here's your ticket  
Hear the drummer get wicked  
The crew to you to push the back to Black  
Attack so I sat and japped  
Then slapped the Mac (Intosh)  
Now I'm ready to mike it  
(You know I like it) huh  
Hear my favoritism roll "Oh"  
Never be a brother like to go solo  
Lazer, anastasia, maze ya  
Ways to blaze your brain and train ya  
The way I'm livin', forgiven'  
What I'm givin' up  
X on the flex hit me now  
I don't know about later  
As for now I know how to avoid the paranoid  
Man I've had it up to here  
Gear I wear got 'em goin' in fear  
Rhetoric said  
Read just a bit ago  
Not quittin' though  
Signed the hard rhymer  
Work to keep from gettin' jerked  
Changin' some ways  
To way back in the better days  
Raw metaphysically bold  
Never followed a code  
Still dropped a load  
Never question what I am God knows  
Cause it's comin' from the heart  
What I got better get some  
(Get on up) hustler of culture  
Snakebitten  
Been spit in the face  
But the rhymes keep fittin'  
Respects been givin' how's ya livin'  
Now I can't protect a pad off defect  
Check the record  
An reckon an intentional wreck  
Played off as some intellect  
Made the call, took the fall  
Broke the laws  
Not my fault they're fallin' off  
Known as fair square  
Throughout my years

So I growl at the livin' foul  
Black to the bone my home is your home  
So welcome to the Terrordome  
Subordinate terror  
Kickin' off an era  
Cold deliverin' pain  
My 98 was 87 on a record yo  
So now I go Bronco

Crucifixion ain't no fiction  
So called chosen frozen  
Apology made to who ever pleases  
Still they got me like Jesus  
I rather sing, bring, think reminisce  
'Bout a brother while I'm in sync  
Every brother ain't a brother cause a color  
Just as well could be undercover  
Backstabbed, grabbed a flag  
From the back of the lab  
Told a Rab get off the rag  
Sad to say I got sold down the river  
Still some quiver when I deliver  
Never to say I never know or had a clue  
Word was heard, plus hard on the boulevard  
Lies, scandalizin', basin'  
Traits of hate who's celebratin' wit satan?  
I rope a dope the evil with righteous  
Bobbin' and weavin' and let the good get even  
C'mon down  
And welcome to the Terrordome.  
Caught in the race against time  
The pit and the pendulum  
Check the rhythm and rhymes  
While I'm bendin' 'em  
Snakes blowin' up the lines of design  
Tryin' to blind the science I'm snedin' 'em  
How to fight the power  
Cannot run and hide  
But it shouldn't be suicide  
In a game a fool without the rules  
Got a hell of a nerve to just criticize  
Every brother ain't a brother  
Cause a Black hand  
Squeezed on Malcom X the man  
The shootin' of Huey Newton  
From a hand of a Nigger who pulled the trigger  
  
It's weak to speak and blame somebody else  
When you destroy yourself  
First nothing's worse than a mother's pain  
Of a son slain in Bensonhurst  
Can't wait for the state to decide the fate  
So this jam I dedicate

Places with racist faces  
Just an example of one of many cases  
The Greek weekend speech I speak  
From a lesson learned in Virginia (Beach)  
I don't smile in the line of fire  
I go wildin'  
But it's on bass and drums even violins  
Watcha do gitcha head ready  
Instead of gettin' physically sweaty  
When I get mad  
I put it down on a pad  
Give ya somethin' that cha never had controllin'  
Fear of high rollin'  
God bless your soul and keep livin'  
Never allowed, kickin' it loud  
Droppin' a bomb  
Brain game intellectual Vietnam  
Move as a team  
Never move alone  
But  
Welcome to the Terrordome

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "B Side Wins Again (Scattershot Remix)"

So here we go, y'all  
Little by little you know  
We got the power  
And the knowledge to move 'em  
And still rock  
A super song for the cause so  
Feel the load on your brain for the episode  
And we just begun, it's number one, y'all  
Brother Black, the B is back so check it out  
And 'ya don't, I won't, if 'ya still, I will  
Take 3 jams and hold 'em, this what I told 'em  
To rock the other side, the sucker lied  
Said, he would shock but never tried  
And so I took 'em away, I never stayed, y'all  
Called the Flavor Flav to make another record  
To get played, he made a jam to get you stammed  
Back to back in the place where the suckers are basin'  
Whatever it takes to make it hardcore, we gonna roll it raw  
That's what you but it for, c'mon  
You roll in your ride, the DJ decides  
To play it on the radio, the A side  
He gives it a try but never gives it a try  
And the people request the best on the B side  
Food for the brain, beats for the feet  
People on the dance floor, never claimin' a receipt  
Had a good time rockin', rollin' on the go rhyme  
The rhythm supplied by the superior B side  
They had to twist and turn and shout  
Turn the jam out, getcha' ready now, c'mon  
The situation put you in to where you're sweatin' in  
Hysterical B side, c'mon inside  
Request the best to give a test and never give a rest  
Your guess is good as my guess  
And while I'm guessin' you're guessin', yo listen this is  
A DJ to play to give a lesson and his name is Terminator X  
And the sucker on the right gets cynical  
'Cause the record's to the left and political  
And you search the stores  
Attack the racks with your claws  
For the rebels without a pause  
'Cause the B side wins again, again, again  
Yo Black, some of you are all in  
To make sure the crowd  
Get loud wit' it on the dance floor  
'Cause the B is pure sure  
You never knew the crowd was this hype  
But you thought we was that type

To start a riot, we ain't quiet  
Kickin' a thunderstorm with a song  
Why would we dare you to come along  
Pump up the music, pump the sound?  
Once again we gonna do it like this now  
And while I'm throwin', you're goin'  
And you know it's time for man on a mission  
To listen 'cause he's in the house, he's Terminator X

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Get Your Shit Together"

Now whats goin on  
I don't know  
Whats really goin down  
Yall don't know  
Between the east and the feds  
Heads don't know  
But you can bet  
Some of these heads be the first to go  
Between 18 and 30  
Pray it don't get dirty  
Now I got some new cats  
Hearin me  
That never heard me  
11:30 do the math  
Damn, here come the draft  
But I'm at an age my fightin is half ass  
Shee, my flags always at half mast  
Need you ask  
While some of yall laugh  
But I see war lining these young cats  
Up for bodybags  
And these so called thugs masquerading in drag  
Cause now the feds checkin all dem headrags  
Hopin this gung ho thing last  
Cold and dark is the weather  
Peoples, get your shit together

Ain't even gonna fix my mouth to say chickens  
Told yall in terrordome the clocks tickin  
From all sides come the wicked  
Governments  
Fundamentalists  
But how you gonna  
Kill the innocent?  
Between terrorists  
And cia hit lists  
Like my man uno says  
Beware the false prophets  
Gotta be smarter than this  
They say war is a profit  
With loved ones missed  
But death is a debt  
None of us ain't seen war yet  
Be careful what you ask for  
War is hell and hell is war  
All them bling bling thangs throw em in the river  
All that thugged out shit yall cant deliver

Seen four planes kill everyday folks  
Guess 911 ain't no joke  
Wall street cryin broke  
Was it god  
Or the devil itself  
Who spoke?  
Old vampires  
Hit the new empire  
Had the sky cookin  
Brooklyn had no other choice  
But to stare and keep lookin  
City smile  
Missin two front teeth  
While some of yall  
Still talkin them little ass beefs  
Over who, what soundscanned

This month you sound scared  
Guessin where the party at?  
While downtowns wonderin  
Where the bodies at?

How you sell soul to a souless people  
Who sold their soul?  
Keep the people from bein sheeple  
Followin  
Hollow voices  
To tommorrows sorrow  
Women have nurtured  
And birthed the earth  
Man has killed many  
For land and worse  
Women got a cycle thats spoken for  
Man has a period, its called war  
May the power go to  
Everyday people  
May war have no sequel, live..  
Reverse the word you get evil  
Cause people wanna live against evil  
Avoid the third world war  
Biological bombs  
100 times worse than vietnam  
So what you gonna do?  
If you was on that plane  
Both sides would've killed you too  
To my peoples  
Stay on your p's and q's  
Get your shit together

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Public Enemy Service Announcement #2"

Check this out  
This is Chuck D

And this is Flavor Flav  
And Public Enemy is lettin' y'all know about black history month

February is Black History Month  
But we'd like to say that every single month  
We should recognise the rich culture  
And heritage of black people  
Although the battles have not been won yet  
We should be proud to take some time out this month  
To explore the powerful and victorious lineage of our people

That's right so don't be a vulture  
And learn your culture

PE salutes the history of black people  
And the history that we are yet to make

That's right, not a mistake



# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Shut Em Down"

I testified  
My mama cried  
Black people died  
When the other man lied  
See the TV, listen to me double trouble  
I overhaul and I'm comin'  
From the lower level  
I'm takin' tabs  
Sho nuff stuff to grab  
Like shirts it hurts  
Wit a neck to wreck  
Took a poll 'cause our soul  
Took a toll  
From the education  
Of a TV station  
But look around  
Hear go the sound of the wreckin' ball  
Boom and Pound  
When I  
Shut 'em down  
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9  
What I use in the battle for the mind  
I hit it hard  
Like it supposed  
Pullin' no blows to the nose  
Like uncle L said I'm rippin' up shows  
Then what it is  
Only 5 percent of the biz  
I'm addin' woes  
That's how da way it goes  
Then U think I rank never drank, point blank  
I own loans  
Suckers got me runnin' from the bank  
Civil liberty I can't see to pay a fee  
I never saw a way to pay a sap  
To read the law  
Then become a victim of a lawyer  
Don't know ya, never saw ya  
Tape cued  
Gettin' me sued  
Playin' games wit' my head  
What the judge said put me in the red  
Got me thinkin' 'bout a trigger to the lead  
No no  
My education mind say  
Suckers gonna pay  
Anyway

There gonna be a day  
'Cause the troop they roll in  
To posse up  
Whole from the ground  
Ready to go  
Throw another round  
Sick of the ride  
It's suicide  
For the other side of town  
When I find a way to shut 'em down  
Who count the money  
In da neighborhood  
But we spendin' money  
To no end lookin' for a friend  
In a war to the core  
Rippin' up the poor in da stores  
Till they get a brother  
Kickin' down doors  
Then I figure I kick it bigger  
Look 'em dead in the eye  
And they wince  
Defense is pressurized  
They don't want it to be  
Another racial attack  
In disguise so give some money back  
I like Nike but wait a minite  
The neighborhood supports so put some  
Money in it  
Corporations owe  
Dey gotta give up the dough  
To da town  
or else  
We gotta shut 'em down

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Public Enemy No. 1"

Yo Chuck, bust a move man  
I was on my way up here to the studio  
Ya know what I'm sayin'  
And this brother stop me and axe me  
"Yo wassup with that brother Chuckie D, he swear he nice"  
I said  
"Yo the brother don't swear he's nice, he knows he's nice"  
Ya know what I'm sayin'  
So Chuck, we gotta fill in  
You turn him into a Public Enemy man  
Now remeber that line you was kicking to me  
On the way out to LA [?]  
While we was in the car on our way to the Shot [?]  
Well yo right now kick the bass for them brothers  
And let them know  
What goes on  
  
What goes on

Well I'm all in - put it up on the board  
Another rapper shot down from the mouth that roared  
1-2-3 down for the count  
The result of my lyrics - oh yes, no doubt  
Cold rock rap - 49er supreme  
Is what I choose and I use - I never lose to a team  
Cause I can can go solo - like a Tyson bolo  
Make the fly girls wanna have my photo  
Run in their room - hang it on the wall  
In remembrance that I rocked them all  
Suckers, ducks, ho-hum emcees  
You can't rock the kid - so go cut the cheese  
Take this application of rhymes like these  
My rap's red hot - 110 degrees  
So don't start bassin' I'll start placin'  
Bets on that you'll be disgracing  
You and your mind from a beatin' from my rhymes  
A time for a crime that I can't find  
I'll show you my gun - my Uzi weighs a ton  
Because I'm Public Enemy number one

One [x7]

You got no rap - but you want to battle  
It's like havin' a boat - but you got no paddle  
Cause I never pause - I say it because  
I don't break in stores - but I break all laws  
Written while sittin' - all fittin' not bitten

Givin' me the juice that your not gettin'  
I'm not a law obeyer - so you can tell your mayor  
I'm a non-stop, rhythm rock poetry sayer  
I'm the rhyme player - the ozone layer  
A battle what? Here's a bible start your prayer  
This word to the wise is justified  
If they ask you what happened - just admit you lied  
You just got caught a - for going out of order  
And now you're servin' football teams their water  
You messed with the master, word to Chuck  
And I'll wax cold tax, made sure you got dome [?]  
You just got dissed - all but dismissed  
Sucker duck emcees - you get me pissed  
It's no fun - being on the run  
Because they got me - Public Enemy number one

One - One - One  
One - One - One

Don't you know, don't you know  
I got a posse over force to back me up  
Watch out, we got never the match  
Ambush attack on my back - doubleteamin', get creamed  
So we have us [?]  
Wanna hear it again  
We got a force - enemy down  
The L.I. circuit sound  
Ain't it Chuckie D, myself and KG - Flavor, DJ Melody  
Oh yes, I presume it's the tunes - that make us groom  
To make all the ladies swoom [?]  
But it's also the words from outer region - a goldboy session  
Kickin' like Bruce Lee's chinese connection  
On stereo - never ever [?]  
All wax - yes I'm talkin' about vinyl  
They said stop freeze  
I got froze up  
Because I'm Public Enemy number one

One - One - One  
One - One - One  
One - One - One

For all you suckers - liars, your cheap amplifiers  
You crossed up wires are always starting fires  
You grown up criers - now here's a pair of pliers  
Get a job like your mother - I heard she fixes old dryers  
You have no desires - your father fixes tires  
You try to sell ya equipment - but you get no buyers  
It's you they never hire - you're never on flyers  
Cause you and your crew - is only known as good triers  
Known as the poetic political lyrical son  
I'm Public Enemy number one

One - One - One  
One - One - One  
One - One - One

Yeah, that's right Chuck man  
That's what you gotta do  
You gotta tell them just like that  
Ya know what I'm sayin'  
Cause yo man, let me tell you a little somethin' man  
These brothers runnin' around - hard headed  
Makin' a little jealous  
Ya know what I'm sayin'  
Just like that, ya know  
They try to bring you down with 'em  
But yo Chuck, you gotta let 'em know who's who in the world of beat  
You gotta let 'em know that this is the 80's  
And we can get all the ladies  
And in the backyard we got a fly Mercedes  
And that's the way the story goes  
That's just the way the story goes  
Let me tell you a little somethin' man